

The University of Maine

DigitalCommons@UMaine

Great Northern Paper Company Records

Manuscripts

6-1923

The Northern, June, 1923

Great Northern Paper Company

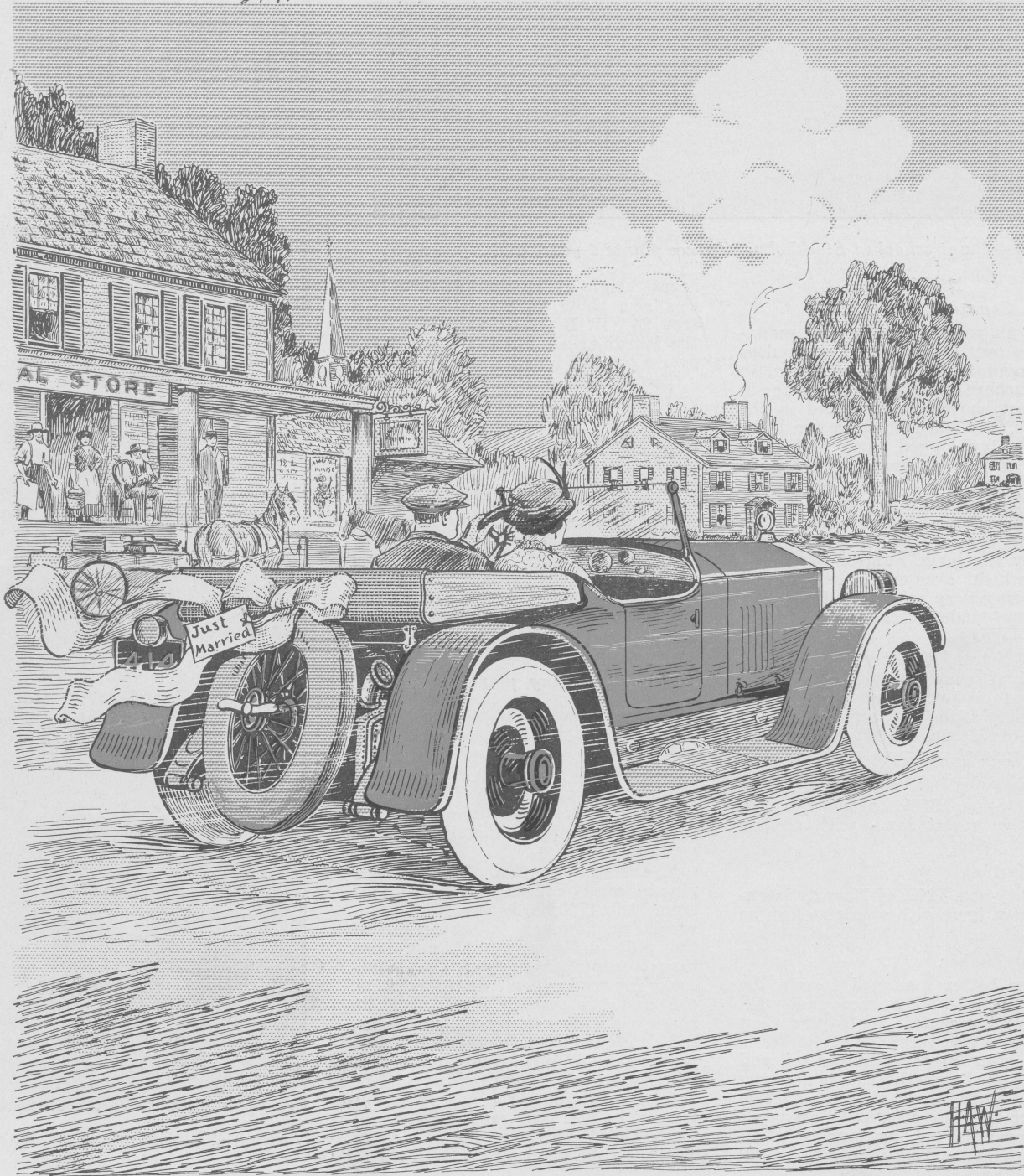
Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/great_northern



Part of the [Genealogy Commons](#)

This Newsletter is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Great Northern Paper Company Records by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine. For more information, please contact um.library.technical.services@maine.edu.

THE
NORTHERN
JUNE - 1923



REFORESTATION IN EUROPE

Report made by Max Hilton from observations and photographs made on a trip through Norway, Sweden and Finland in 1922



Sweden—Plant school at Stockholm. Spruce plants 2 years and 3 years old.

NORWAY

I—The Country

Norway as a whole is very mountainous, but the timbered area does not extend to the high altitudes, in the southern part of the state to 2800 feet above sea level and in the north to only 600 feet above sea level. The country logged upon is not so rough as the pictures of Norway would lead one to think but as a whole are perhaps at slightly greater pitches than our forests in Maine. This difficulty is more than made up however, by the large number of waterways which are everywhere—Long hauls being very seldom and landings oftentimes made direct from the fallen tree to lake.

The climate, the topography, the amount of snow in winter and the timber seems to be similar to that in our state, i. e., in regard to the species of timber, the hardwood being nearly extinct in some places.

Productive

Twenty-one, 21%, of Norway is productive forest land, with similar views as below:

Unproductive

Seventy-one, 71%, of Norway is unproductive land with similar views as below:

II—The Timber

In the better managed forests the timber is now all spruce and pine. Some forests contain more pine than spruce and vice versa. The timber is all fine, standing straight and tall and showing good growth (this is not true of high altitudes or on unproductive land but only for productive areas)—the timber is not as large for an average as ours, being from 9" to 12"

breast height. The average for a tree this size being 75 years, however a tree 24" D. B. H. is very rare. In the Nordmarken forest I did not see over a total of a dozen birch trees.

The forests are remarkably clean and free from brush; this is because



Norway—Showing planting by seed.

of no hardwood for in our forests it is the hardwood brush that remains up the longest.

The forests are uniform—by that I mean their system of cutting and planting leaves the major trees of each stand of approximately the same age and size.

The timber was not all spruce and pine however, but originally contained from 11 to 17% hardwoods. This hardwood has, however, in the forests of the pulp mills, sawmills, etc. been turned into railroad ties, into charcoal, firewood, furniture dimensions, etc. and the growth killed, and its space planted with spruce and pine. In this regard the older plantings were perhaps more pine than spruce but now most plantings are spruce.

After explaining the nature of our forests to Mr. Jelstrop, the Government Chief Forester, his advice in regard to the hardwood was to try to

find a use for the timber now standing and to substitute with spruce.

As a general average the stands of the larger concerns contained more spruce per acre than those of the Great Northern Paper Company. There are no more trees standing but there is no hardwood and no fir. Mr. Oxholm in his report, states that 73-75% of the forest is soft wood and 25-27% hardwood; this estimate is surely wrong for Eastern, Southern and Southwestern Norway for I do not think the stand in cubic feet of hardwood will equal 5% of the total.

I did not see any evidence of the spruce bud worm but saw many acres of pine dead from rust. This pine was all in the vicinity of Christiania.

III—Planting

Every large owner of timber land does some planting, that is all the large owners that I have seen or talked about, and this is true also of the farmers and small timberland owners, also the towns and societies plant trees in public areas, and the Government a great deal.

Seed

Some planting is done by seed but the most successful planting is done by setting out small plants.

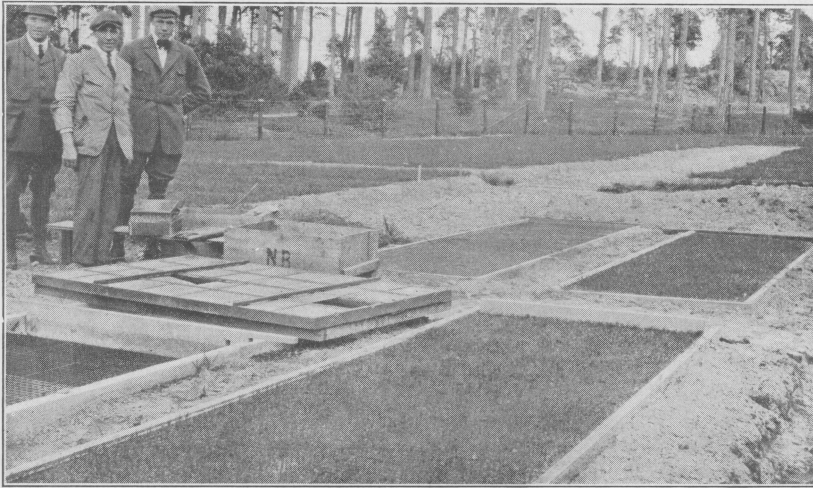
The planting done by seeds is in this manner—a laborer turns the top soil with a shovel from a space 10" square and then presses the hole down with his foot and places 8 to 12 seeds on the ground this pressed and these seeds he in turn covers with



Norway—Showing planting done by seed.



"Frugality without meanness and friendship without interest."



Sweden—Showing paper boxes in tray of one hundred each, set in bed of 5,000 or 6,000.

$\frac{1}{2}$ " to 1" of soil. These plantings are made about five feet apart and the planting is done as early as possible in the spring as soon as the frost is out of the ground and the leaves of the hardwood trees starting to come.

This method is used in the Nordmarken forest to some extent but in all Government work the plants are used.

By Plants

At the Government nursery the spruce cones were gathered from the best trees and seeds procured from them, these seeds were then set out in beds in rows 6" apart—by these rows the seeds were put in quite thick and in good beds the seedlings were very thick when they come up. Here, too, the seeds were covered with an inch of soil. In this last planting bed the seeds remained one year, being set out in the spring usually the first of May and taken up the next May.

As the seedlings come up thickly at the end of a year at the forest bed, they are replanted with more room in the second bed. If the plants are to remain in the second bed one year they are planted there about 1" apart, if two years 2" apart and 3 years 3" apart, etc.

These seedlings or plants are set out for growth at different ages depending upon the ground in which they are set, if the ground and soil is clean with few weeds, the plants for spruce are three years old, but if the ground has weeds for the plant to overcome they are usually 5 years old before planting.

One item of the planting and reforestation to which a great deal of attention is given is that of drainage. In District No. 1, Nordmarken forest, Mr. Kildal states that he has dug about 20 miles of ditch and that this has been well worth the expense. Every two years he has these ditches cleaned out, requiring several men for several weeks.

I am enclosing the Government re-

port upon planting, parts of which I have had translated. Please note the illustrations particularly No. 8 and in the translation the paragraph "Does Forest Planting Pay."

If the figures of the profit of Forest Planting are correct, and this is a Government report and they should be correct, it would seem to me that the percent of the profit would be much larger in our home locality.

IV—The Amount of Planting Done

The Government report which I am enclosing shows a total planting by the Government and societies to be to July, 1921, 125,877 Mal—12,488 ha—30,845 acres.

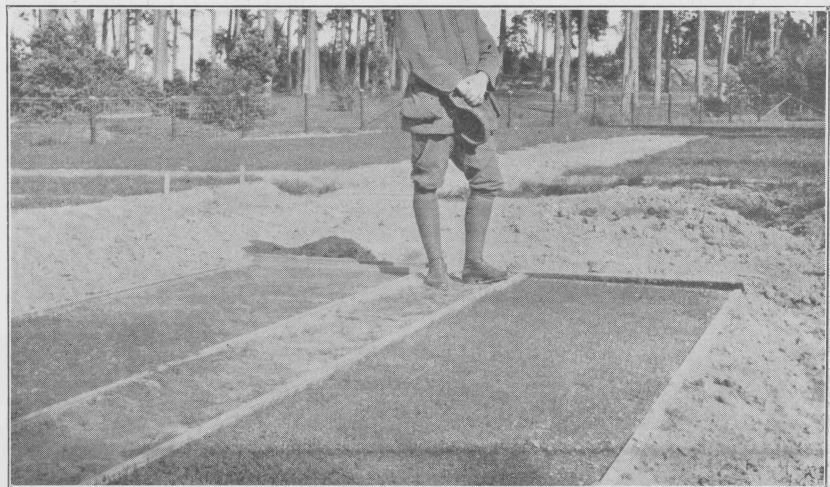
These plantings are on barren lands, mostly upon the west coast and this does not include the plantings done by the large private timberland owners who plant where reforestation is seeded irrespective of acreage. It is impossible for me to estimate how much planting each private firm does, but I do know, however, that the most progressive firms and owners are planting each year, as is done in the Nordmarken Forest. Thus they try to keep the land entirely productive and many small areas showing slow reproduction or meagre production were planted this year.

Table of Forest Ownership

Here in Norway the administration of Agriculture is in combination with that of Forestry. So when it is realized that 41.7% of the people in Norway are engaged in agriculture, cattle raising and forestry and that only $3\frac{1}{2}$ % of the land of Norway is cultivated, the conclusion must be that most farmers are likewise loggers.

There is also the table of Forest ownership which shows the distribution of forests, it is in 1907:

	1907	1907 Percent	1922 Figures
Private forests (Farms).....	7,371,000	52%	47.8%
Saw mills, pulp & paper, etc.....	3,664,600	25%	not given
Public forests (Gov't).....	2,107,800	15%	16.5%
County and comune forests.....	763,300	6%	not given
Mines and charitable Inst's.....	156,900	1%	not given
Total.....	14,065,600		



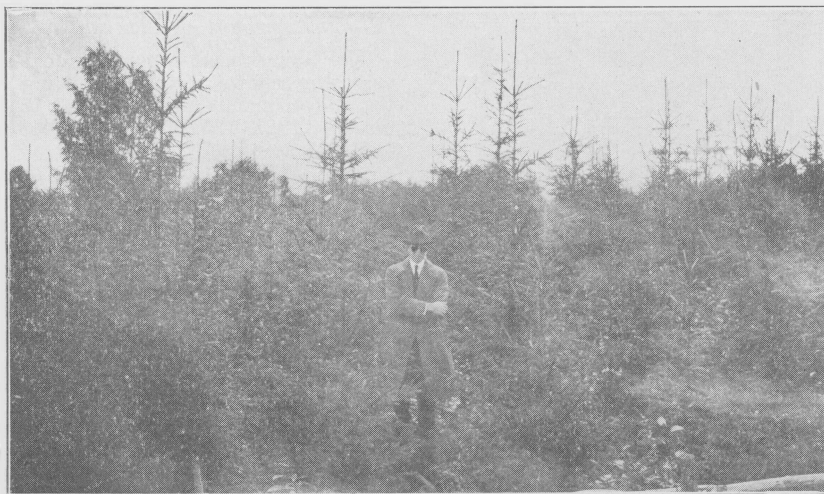
Sweden—One year old plants in paper boxes.

This shows what a large percentage of the country is divided into farms in combination with timber lots. As a usual case the farmer has more timber than his consumption demands,

and much timber is sold by the farmer to mills, etc.

There is a Norwegian law providing that no sale of lots can take place whereby the farm would be deprived





Norway—Spruce 10 years old—Nordamarken. Planted 8 years ago with plants two years old.

of the forest necessary to provide the farm with timber for construction material, fuel, etc.

There is also the Concession law where the Minister of Agriculture must O. K. the sale of timber holdings, of a size larger than a certain area which varies in different counties.

There are also laws in each county governing the cut of timber from all forests therein whether owned by small holders or large estates. This law is now general, that some reliable forester must choose and mark the trees most suitable to be cut. This law has had more satisfactory results than the dimension law.

This arrangement of the large owners to have farms for the forest workers seems to me to be the best idea of any that I have seen among the timber owners—that idea and the practice of planting seem to me to be backbone of the industry.

As the roads are built by the Great Northern Paper Company opening up the country, cannot this idea of instituting farms be tried out?

SWEDEN

I—The Bergslaget

In Sweden I combined the trip to see the Widegren wooden railroad in operation with a trip through the timber lands of the Stora Kopparbergs, Bergslags, Aktiekolag (generally called Bergslaget). The wooden railroad was put in by these people and at present is hauling pulpwood over a height of land to one of the company lakes.

Mr. E. H. Widegren told me that their road was in operation in three places, among them upon the Bergslaget lands and upon farther investigation I found out that their lands would be the best to see in Sweden so by the kindness of the Stockholm office I was permitted to make the trip, although I had to convince them first that I was not technically educated.

The Bergslaget was organized about

A. D. 1225. It has at the present time 300,000 Ha, about 750,000 acres of timber land (this does not include water area). They manufacture many products having extensive mines and foundaries, etc., but their products from timber are:

- 1—Sawn Timber
- 2—Pulp
 - (a) Sulphate
 - (b) Sulphite
- 3—Paper
- 4—Charcoal
- 5—Ethyle Alcohol as a by-product of paper and pulp.
- 6—(a) Wood Alcohol
 - (b) Wood Tar (two grades)
 - (c) Turpentine
 - (d) Acetic acid or Kalcium Acetate
- (As a by-product of Charcoal)
- 7—(a) Pine Tar Oil
 - (b) Wood Pitch
 - (c) Liquid Rosen
- (By-products from pine saw mill)

Of this the manufacture of the charcoal with wood alcohol, acetic acid, turpentine and two grades of wood tar as by-products were of especial interest because they suggested a use of hardwoods such as yellow birch, beach, maple, etc.

Furthermore the Bergslaget are building a distilling plant which will use soft wood and produce charcoal and the by-products mentioned. This plant which is not totally completed now will be a total cost of Kr. 5,000,000, about \$1,350,000, and will start operating about Sept. 15th. It seems that the fact the company is building this plant shows a good profit upon the articles produced when sold here in Sweden,—would this not be a possible use of the G. N. P. Co.'s hardwood.

II—The Country

Sweden is quite flat except in the northern part and on the Norwegian border. Most of the large private paper mills, lumber companies, etc., are in the central and southern parts and here the topography is much flatter than our section of Maine. The lakes are not large but very numerous. The rivers seem quite large and very deep with a slow current.

Because of the flatness of the country there is usually a good supply of water, without dams, for the whole year and also because of the numerous waterways there has not been so much construction of smaller dams.

Fifty-six and one-half percent of the country is covered with forests. In Central Norrland and Gavle Dala where the largest forests are, the percentage of forests is still larger—there the climate and snow fall is similar to our section of Maine, the snow in the districts mentioned being upon the ground about four months and the mean temperature being about 40° F.

The timber lands of the Bergslaget are not grouped together. They have some timber near the Norwegian border on the head waters of the East and West Dal Dal river. From there



Sweden—A clean cut area, burnt last year and planted.



Fellowship in woe doth woe assuage.—Shakespeare.



Sweden—Natural reforestation in clean cut area except the mother trees; not burnt. Spruce and pine young growth 10-15 years old.

their holdings are in small lots adjoining the shores of the Dal river to Falun. Their largest single block of land is about 150,000 acres, extending from Gavle south around the Dal river. They also have land near Sundsvall from which they raft their timber in log rafts. It was surprising to find a company as old as the Bergslaget with their timberlands scattered so.

V—The Cutting Systems Percentage Spruce and Pine

The softwood trees are now about 50% spruce and 50% pine. In this the Bergslaget lands differ from the Nordmarken forest which was more spruce than pine. But in order to keep the percentage 50-50 the pine must be slightly favored, that is, the spruce as a general thing reforests itself while sometimes the pine must be aided by seeds. The Bergslaget wish to keep this percentage of pine to sustain their pine saw log trade.

As spruce is the major tree in Norway and as spruce is not deep rooted, spruce mother trees are never left in a clean cut area in Norway—or here.

Seeding

In no place in the Bergslaget forests did I see a completely clean cut. In all cases of clean cut "mother trees" were left whether or not reforestation was to be done naturally or by seeding. This is usually determined by the ground, the nature of the surrounding forests and the vegetation. The mother trees in case of seeding are left for protection to the young growth.

Very small clean cut areas are very seldom seeded but left to the natural seeding from surrounding trees. The reforestation are not of such even age, however as would be the case of seeding by hand.

In using the thinning method the district foresters carefully watch the reproduction and wherever needed it is helped by seeding.

The Bergslaget do not plant, in all cases they use seed, nearly all seeding being done by hand.

Dimention System

The Bergslaget do not use the Dimension system of cutting.

Laws Effecting Forest Cutting in Sweden

There are five laws regarding the cut of forests in different parts of Sweden.

1. The general law of private forests—which covers the greater part of Sweden and the part containing the lands of the Bergslaget. This is that no forest lands in private ownership shall be cut in such a way that the reproduction of the forest would be endangered—further that no young growth shall be cut without the view of improvement as in thinning.

2. The Lappmark law stipulates that cutting must be effected only after the trees have been marked for cutting by a Government Forester.

3. The dimension law for Norrland and Vesterbotten—the minimum limit being 7" diameter at 16' from the ground, except by special permission.

4. Special laws for the islands of Gotland and Oland.

5. Protection laws—to protect agricultural lands in several parts of Sweden—mainly in the Province of Jemtland and on the Southwestern coast of Sweden the forests must not be cut except for the personal needs of the owner and his property, unless marked by a state or Government forester.

Bergslaget Maps

The Forest maps of the Bergslaget are tabulated in regard to percentage of pine and spruce, and the quantity and in every case the age of the stand, this is of course in addition to the topographical features.

X—Planting or Seeding by the Bergslaget

As given before in this report the

Bergslaget plan to have 7,500 acres of new forest each year. Sometimes all of this is not planted or rather not seeded but the seeding of lands which have thinned would make up for the acreage which is clean cut and not seeded.

As a conclusion I think it may be a safe estimate that 7,500 acres of timberland is seeded by the Bergslaget each year.

The Bergslaget do not plant at all. In this practice I think they are wrong and that instead of seeding in some localities they should plant.

Whether to plant or seed is determined by the vegetation, whether the plant has to combat other small growth or not. To safeguard this the Bergslaget burn the land but as plants cost but 7 Kr. about \$1.85 per M it would be cheaper to plant and they would be surer of the growth.

XII—The Method of Planting Used by the Swedish Government in the State Forests

The Government does not have a hard and fast rule as to whether reforestation is done by seeding or planting—it is left to be decided by conditions. Planting is more expensive upon first cost than seeding but the results are often better, so it would be hardly right to call it more expensive as a final verdict. When the ground is burnt there is no surface vegetation left so here usually seeding is the method used. If there is vegetation and the trees are in such a condition that burning the ground would hurt many, then the reforestation is done by planting. If the soil is poor, reforestation is always more successful by planting and especially successful by planting with the plants in the paper boxes as in this way enough good soil surrounds the roots of the plant to give it a start.

The method of planting used in Norway was that the seeds were collected and planted in the first bed—they were clustered quite thick and there they remained for one year. They were then replanted in the second bed with more space and at the age of from two to four years in the second bed they were set out in the forests.

The Swedish method is much better—the plants are produced from seeds sown in small paper boxes which protects the roots when setting out and also takes with it a small quantity of good soil, at least enough to give the plant a start.

These paper boxes are set up in trays of one hundred each. They are filled with good soil slightly tamped down. Three or four seeds are put in each box covered with $\frac{1}{2}$ " of soil. They are then set out in groups of one hundred in beds containing fifty to sixty groups—here they remain an average of one year and then without transplanting into the second bed they are set out in the forest. The other method of taking the plant from the





Sweden—Showing dense young spruce coming up in a stand where nothing has been done.

second bed and planting in the forests besides being sometimes injurious to the roots means that the planting in the forest must be done in the early spring. (This is also true of seedling), but in planting with the plants in the boxes the plants may be set out anytime during the summer.

Care must be taken in setting up the boxes that the holes in the side walls of the boxes do not come opposite to each other.

The advantage of the paper box system are:

1. The planting can be done directly from the first bed.
2. The paper box prevents the roots from being damaged when setting out, the box being left around the roots.
3. Enough good soil is taken with the plant to insure its start.
4. Less space and less labor is required at the nursery, therefore this method is cheaper than the method used by the Norwegians.

FINLAND

The Kymmene Co., Ltd. and Nature of Country in Which Located

I arrived at Helsingfors, Finland, upon Monday, September 4th and was until Thursday in arranging to visit the forests of the Kymmene Co., Ltd. which had been recommended by the Government Chief Forester as being the best and also the nearest firm at which to get a good idea of Finnish Forestry methods.

Upon Thursday, September 7th a Mr. Harthin of the American Consulate here at Helsingfors, who can talk Swedish, Finnish and English, and I went to the Kymmene mills at Kuusankoski near Kouvola and remained there inspecting the mills and forests, returning to Helsingfors Saturday, September 9th.

The Kymmene Co. has the best managed property and is the most progressive firm I have seen in Norway,

Sweden or Finland. Their mills are very good, their forests in excellent shape and they do everything possible for their employees such as housing, the building of clubs, schools, churches, etc., even to the establishment of public baths or to a salmon and trout hatchery. In fact with the ordinary Finnish laborers, mindful of Bolshevik propaganda from neighboring Russia they are doing more than the Finn can appreciate.

While at the Kymmene Co. you forget that you are in Finland and that outside of their property you will see the poor log huts of the usual Finnish farming but instead it reminds you of a very up to date progressive American industrial village.

There is no firm in Norway, Sweden or Finland so parallel with the G. N. P. Co. as the Kymmene and at the same time the directors and all others were the most cordial and the most anxious to give us all the information wanted than at any other firm which I have visited in Europe.

It must also be considered that the Kymmene have the Bolshevik attitude to combat at the present time, that they have to be very careful in their operations and that previously the company has been severely handicapped by the Russian regime and by the Red insurrection here in Finland. In spite of this the Kymmene Co. is one of the largest in Europe and the present condition of the company is deserving of extra praise.

The country of Finland is quite flat, and even more than Norway and Sweden, an easy country to log, because of the easy slopes and the many lakes, ponds, rivers and streams.

On the Kymmene area the water area is 20% that of the land area. Like Sweden and unlike Norway the rivers are deep and quite slow of current and though there are a very few water reservoirs except upon the main rivers there is always a plentiful supply of water. I did not see any small

dams on my trip.

The climate and snowfall in the lands of the Kymmene are very similar to ours. The rainfall over the whole country averages about 21 inches, the snow as an average about 24 inches. The mean temperature is about 41° F. The coldest month is February and July is the warmest month.

The country is covered with timber. About 60% (Mr. Oxholm said 53% but the Government report printed the week I was in Finland gives 60% and that seems nearer right to me) of the total area of Finland is covered with forests, the most of this being between 300 feet and 600 feet above sea level—thus Finland has a larger percent of forest to total area than any other country in Europe, and the third in order of total forest acreage.

Finland is not a mineral or an oil producing country but its soil is good and in addition to producing good timber, it, whenever farmed, produces good quantities of food stuffs.

The larger lumbering firms always take advantage of this fact and have many farms established throughout their forests.

II—The Timberlands

Division

The timber lands of the Kymmene Co., Ltd. are divided as follows:

1. Under Cultivation, 7,746.6 Ha—(approx.) 19,366 acres, divided
 - (a) Mills 4,918 acres
 - (b) Homes for salaried men 65 acres
 - (c) Permanent forest worker farms 1,143 acres
 - (d) Leased 13,240 acres
2. Good Growing Forests, 204,589.4 Ha—(approx.) 511,473 acres.
3. Lesser Growing Forests, 61,892.9 Ha—(approx.) 154,730 acres.
4. Swamps and Inproductive Land, 17,732.9 Ha—(approx.) 44,330 acres.
5. Total lands are (no water area included) 291,962.8 Ha—(approx.) 729,907 acres.

The forests are not grouped close together. They are, however, in quite large units, although there are no uniform township allotments. They are, however, designated as this or that forest such as the Sippola Forest. This forest is about the average size, containing nearly 25,000 acres.

The lands are scattered along the Kymmene from Kuopio to Kouvola, the pulpwood from Kuopio being carried to the mill because that distance (approximately 135 miles), it is cheaper than floating. It is cheaper primarily because the river is not completely boomed or constructed for pulpwood driving.

Stand—Total

The stands of spruce at the Kymmene forest were very good. There was no spruce rot in the butt as in the Bergslaget but this was because of the fact that they were cutting their spruce trees when at the average age of 56 years.



Anyway, it's more fun working than loafing.



Finland—15 year old spruce and pine planted—background 50 years old pine and spruce.

The total stand upon the 729,907 acres of the Kymmene Forest is 16,768,225 cubic meters solid—7,691,000 cords, our measure. This is divided into

(a) Good Growing Forests, 14,804,420 Cubic Meters—6,791,000 Cords.

(b) Lesser Growing Forests, 1,963,805 Cubic Meters—900,000 Cords.

Total, 16,768,225 Cubic Meters—7,691,000 Cords.

Stand Unit

The stand unit is:

(a) Good Growing Forests, 72.36 Cu. Meters Per Ha Solid—13.3 Cds. Per Acre Loose.

(b) Lesser Growing Forests, 31.73 Cu. Meters Per Ha Solid—5.8 Cds. Per Acre Loose.

(c) Average for both Good and Lesser, 62.9 Cu. Meters Per Ha Solid—11.6 Cds. Per Acre Loose.

Division of Surrounding Stands

This percentage has not always held good however. From the Government report the lands of the country in which the Kymmene lands are situated to average as follows:

Pine	46.8%—41.2%
Spruce	25.0%—18.5%
All others	28.2%—40.3%

This shows that the Kymmene Co. have taken out a great deal of the miscellaneous hardwoods as Birch, Aspen, etc. and substituted Spruce.

WORKED BOTH WAYS

"Here's a wonderful thing!" said the fascinating widow. "I've just been reading about a man who reached the age of forty without learning to read or write. He met a woman, and for her sake he studied hard and made a scholar of himself in two years!"

The disillusioned suitor smiled sourly.

"That's nothing," he said. "I know a man who was a profound scholar at forty. Then he met a woman, and for her sake made a fool of himself in two days."

GREENVILLE, ME., MAY 10.

*Montford S. Hill,
Supt. Social Service Division,
Room 607, 6 State St.,
Bangor, Maine.*

Dear Mr. Hill:

Please extend through the columns of *The Northern*, to the officers and employees of the Great Northern Pulp & Paper Co. the thanks of his children and relatives, for the aid, help and assistance so freely and generously given since last November when David F. Brown failed to return, to the finding of the body. The undersigned appreciates very fully this kindness.

Yours very truly,

JOHN H. BROWN.

CONUNDRUMS

What noise annoys an oyster? A noisy noise annoys an oyster.

A germ in Germany, a parasite in Paris; what is it in Ireland? A microbe.

A tomato, a cabbage, a hydrant and a hose ran a race. Which won? The cabbage came out ahead, the tomato couldn't ketchup and the hydrant is running yet. If some one asks you, "What about the hose?" you say, "Rubber!"

How many daughters has Uncle Sam? Five: Mrs. Sippi, Miss Ouri, Minnie Sota, Della Ware and Mary Land.

Why is a bridegroom often more expensive than a bride? Because the bride is given away, but the bridegroom is often sold.

What is the greatest surgical operation on record? Lansing Michigan.

When may a chair be said to dislike you? When it can't bear you.

Why was the first day of Adam's life the longest ever known? Because it had no Eve.

Why is a clock a symbol of modesty? Because it covers its face with its hands and runs down its own works.

Why is a Damascus blade like a good-natured man? Because it has a fine temper.

Why is a frustrated scheme like a cigar? Because it ends in smoke.

Why is a man who never laughs like a celebrated wise man? Because he is a solemn 'un.

Why are modern ships of war like knights of old? Because they are clad in armor.

Why is a knockout blow like a colonist? Because it's a settler.

Why is a cowboy with a lariat like a locomotive? Because he has a cow-catcher.

Why was the Rebellion like an old straw bonnet made into a fashionable shape? Because it was repressed.

When is a seat at a public entertainment like a bashful man? When it is reserved.

LITERAL OBEDIENCE

A young teacher who graduated from the normal school last June, was asked one day last week to substitute in a higher grade than her own. She was a little nervous over the temporary promotion, and was anxious that everything should go off in the usual good order. While instructing the class in composition, she said: "Now, children, don't attempt any flights of fancy. Don't try to imitate the things you have heard, but just be yourselves and write what is really in you." As a result of this advice, one little boy turned in the following composition:

"I ain't goin' to attempt no flite of fancy; I'm just goin' to write what's in me, and I got a hart, a liver, two lungs, and some other things like that; then I got a stummick, and it's got in it a pickle, a piece of pie, two sticks peppermint candy, and my dinner."

THE LIVELY GERM

Seven-year-old Mary had been repeatedly cautioned against handling any object that might contain germs. "Mother," she said, "I shall never play with my puppy any more, because he has germs on him." "Oh, no!" replied the mother. "There are no germs on your puppy." "Yes, there are," insisted the child. "I saw one hop."

"That fellow had a monstrous foot, the biggest I ever saw."

"How large?" asked the general. "Give us some idea of its size."

"I don't know that I can, but I tell you what's a fact. His foot was so big that—well, you have heard the old story of the fellow who used the forks of the road for a boot-jack?"

"Yes."

"Well, Nick tried it and split the road so far, that the geography of the neighborhood was changed."





Edited and Published by the
SOCIAL SERVICE DIVISION
MONTFORD S. HILL, Superintendent
OSCAR S. SMITH and AIME J. TOUSSAINT, Associates
 on the week of the fifteenth of each month.

Gratis to the fortunate within the pale—gratis to the unfortunate without the pale.

All employees are asked to cooperate with news items, personals, photographs, suggestions, anything that will please and not offend. Address all communications direct to Montford S. Hill, Superintendent, room 607, 6 State St., Bangor, Maine. Copy must be in by the tenth of the month.

From the Press of the Furbush Printing Company, 108 Exchange St., Bangor, Me.

Editorials

FINDING A PLACE

The past fifteen years have seen wonderful strides in business science. The application of modern business principles to commercial enterprises has resulted in multiplying production and distribution of commercial products. During the war business was accelerated to a phenomenal extent, slowed down for a couple of years, 1920 and 1921, and is again on the upward swing with increasing momentum. This already has created a condition of deficiency of executive material quite unparalleled in the history of our country.

This review of the situation but calls fresh attention to the fact that there is always room at the top of the ladder. The problem of manufacture, as in fact of most industries, resolve themselves into departments of finance, accounting, production, and selling or distribution. The manager is an executive with unusual power or ability to co-ordinate the various functions vested in the different departments so that the wheels of business will turn smoothly, that the selling will keep step with production and vice versa, that the raw materials of manufacture will be on hand and always available for conversion into the finished product, whether it be shoes, cotton, steel rails or mouse traps. These departments in turn are sub-divided or functionalized and demand for their proper administration men and women of executive calibre of a high order.

At a recent convention of advertising men at Cincinnati a speaker informed the audience that he had in his employ as letter writers men whose salaries reached the astounding figure of \$15,000, and he had more openings for men who could measure up to the same standards.

In every department of business there is a constant reaching out to gather in the men who can do things

in a big way. The rewards are unlimited. The supply of men exists in the untrained state, but for one reason and another thousands of people are occupying mediocre positions, some of them ought to be \$10,000 or \$15,000 a year men. They have been side tracked into vocations for which they had no special adaptations, or perhaps it might better be said that they approached the problem of earning a living without competent vocational counsel.

Ninety-nine people out of a hundred drift into the occupation which seems to be the most convenient. Most people rely upon the incompetent counsel of friends or acquaintances, people who may have given little or no study to the business field and less to the individual's possibilities of success. It may be that lack of knowledge of the opportunities which the business world offers has been responsible for failures to train for the largest measure of success. Some times modesty concerning one's own abilities is responsible for the lack of effort to climb high.

It is the birth right of every boy and girl to be successful, and any parent's ambition to help his child to attain that success is to be commended. The tragedy of the matter lies in the fact that too often parents set their hearts upon choosing a vocation which appeals to them personally in spite of the fact that such a career is unsuited to the boy. We must have colleges, we must have college trained men, we must have structural, chemical and electrical technicians. We need doctors, engineers and lawyers, and there is little doubt but that these professions will be as well filled in the future as in the past. But there is food for thought to those contemplating such courses that most of the members of the graduating class of one of our greatest technical colleges in 1922 decided to go into some phase of business activity.

The point to be emphasized is that the proper selection of a career and adequate training of your faculties or

talents to prosecute that career determines the measure of your success in life.

REGARD FOR LAW

Society is not an entity in itself, it is made up of individual members. Some of these members are very strong, some are very weak. Between these extremes of strength and weakness range all the other members, each one representing in himself some degree of ability or inability to take care of himself in the struggle for life and its comforts. It is one of the distinguishing features of civilization that society recognizes, at least in theory, the obligations of the strong to take care of the weak. Under an absolute government, society is held together by force. In a democracy society is held together by law. Fundamentally, law is an agreement between the different members of society as to what is just and right between them; or it is an agreement as to what shall or shall not be done. In a democracy this agreement must be made by majorities, the dissenting minority, if there be any such, must fall in line with what the majority has agreed upon. This submission on the part of the lesser number is all right too, for that also has been made a part of the bargain, previously, and was entered into by both majority and minority.

Law is just as much a safeguard to the interests of the strong as it is a safeguard to the interests of the weak. The majesty of the law is in its justice, equity, and impartiality. The benefit of law is in the respect and obedience in which people observe the agreements into which they have directly or indirectly entered. The history of our own country shows that a disregard for any given law is followed by a period of general lawlessness. There is a very direct relation between the bootlegging of whiskey and the purse cuttings, of which so much has been heard in recent years. In other words, lawlessness begets lawlessness; and when lawlessness becomes the order of the day, each one takes to ways of his own liking. One wants contraband whiskey, another wants money that is not his own. Each one curses the other, each one is a fool and a knave in the other's eyes. The real point is in the fact that each one in his own way has broken the law by which he had previously bound himself to live and be guided. Does any man of either high or low degree suppose that he is the only one in all the numbers that make up society that can disregard the law, take short cuts to what he wants?

The general disregard for law is, at the present time, one of the greatest dangers to our republican form of government. The poor man cannot afford to disregard it, for it is the safeguard of all that he holds dear; the rich cannot afford to disregard it



"Never speak to deceive or listen to betray."

for law was ever the guardian of the savings and accumulations of the hard-working and the prudent.

GETTIN' ON

When I wuz somewhat younger,
I wuz reckoned purty gay;
I had my fling at everything
In a rollickin', coltish way.
But times have strangely altered
Since sixty years ago—
This age of steam an' things don't seem
Like the age I used to know.
Your modern innovations
Don't suit me, I confess,
As did the ways of the good ol' days,—
But I'm gettin' on, I guess.

I set on the piazza,
An' hitch round with the sun;
Sometimes, maybe, I take a nap,
Waitin' till school is done.
An' then I tell the children
The things I done in youth,—
An' near as I can, as a venerable man,
I stick to the honest truth,—
But the looks of them 'at listen
Seem sometimes to express
The remote idee that I'm gone—you
see?—
An' I'm getting' on, I guess.

I get up in the mornin',
An', nothin' else do,
Before the rest are up an' dressed,
I read the papers through.
I hang round with the women
All day an' hear 'em talk;
An' while they sew or knit I show
The baby how to walk.
An', somehow, I feel sorry
When they put away his dress
An' cut his curls ('cause they're like
a girl's!)—
I'm gettin' on, I guess.

Sometimes, with twilight round me,
I see, or seem to see,
A distant shore where the friends of
yore
Linger an' watch for me.
Sometimes I've heered 'em callin'
So tender-like 'nd low
That it almost seemed like a dream I
dreamed,
Or an echo of long ago;
An' sometimes on my forehead
There falls a soft caress,
Or the touch of a hand,—you under-
stand,—
I'm gettin' on, I guess.

—Eugene Field.

A school teacher asked her class in what part of the world the most ignorant people were to be found. A small boy volunteered quickly, "In London, England."

The teacher was amazed and questioned the lad as to where he had obtained such information.

"Well," he replied, "the geography says that's where the population is most dense."

EASILY MADE FENCE POSTS

By W. G. KAISER
Agricultural Engineer

IT is estimated that enough fence posts rot and are burned each year in the United States to fence the state of Indiana into 40 acre fields. Aside from the loss of the fence posts must be counted the labor of restoring them and the disadvantage occurring from poor fence lines.

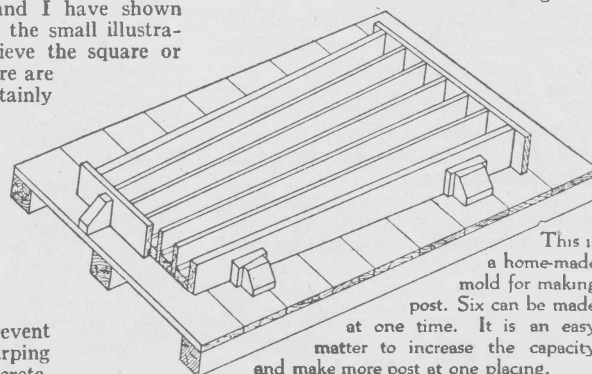
Where an unburnable fence-post is used, weeds and trash in the fence row can be burned without injury to the fence itself. These weeds must be burned to destroy the billions of insect eggs, which if not destroyed will cause a loss of millions of dollars to crops. For instance, in 14 Illinois counties in 1914, chinch bugs destroyed \$6,500,000 worth of crops. Since concrete posts do not decay nor burn, a good fence line can be built of them. They are neat in appearance and counting their long life are economical in the long run. Being of the same size, it is easy to make a fence of these posts for they are easy to line up. A number of different shapes can be used and I have shown six different designs in the small illustration. However, I believe the square or those most nearly square are to be preferred and certainly they are easiest to make. In another illustration I have shown a home-made mold to be made of straight grained lumber, the sides and ends to be made of two-inch and the partition strips of one-inch stuff. To prevent the lumber from warping and sticking to the concrete, it should be either soaked or painted with a mixture of boiled linseed oil and kerosene.

A mixture of one sack of cement to two cubic feet of clean, coarse sand ranging from the fine particles to one-fourth inch in size and three cubic feet of clean well-graded pebbles or broken stone

ranging from one-fourth to three-fourths inches in size is recommended. A mixture of one sack of cement to three cubic feet of sand may be used where pebbles or broken stone cannot be procured. Clean water such as is fit for drinking should be added to make the mixture of a quaky or jelly-like consistency. The round black spots shown in the cross sections of the posts represent the steel reinforcing rods. Reinforcing a concrete post deserves special attention. The steel rods must be placed in the concrete in a proper position so the post will be strong enough to resist strains from all directions. Care should be taken when filling the molds to keep these rods three-fourths of an inch from the outside of the post.

Cross-sections of common types of fence posts. The square or nearly square shapes are the most popular. The black dots are steel reinforcing rods placed to give the greatest strength.

In using the home-made molds illustrated, concrete should be placed as follows: After the molds have been oiled, one inch of concrete should be placed evenly at the bottom of the molds, then two reinforcing rods



of the proper size and length should be laid in the concrete at the correct distance from the sides of the forms. Additional concrete may then be placed up to within $\frac{3}{4}$ of an inch from the top of the mold when the remaining two rods should be placed exactly as were the first two. The remaining space in the molds should then be filled with concrete and the surface should be smoothed off.

As the concrete is being placed a continual jarring or tapping of the mold should go on so as to release air bubbles and work the coarser particles away from the surfaces, producing a smooth desirable finish.

After the molds have been filled they should remain undisturbed until the concrete has hardened sufficiently to permit removing the post without damage. If the posts are made during the summer months, they should be cured in the shade.

DIMENSIONS OF POSTS			Amount of Materials Needed for 10 Post. Mix is 1 Part Cement, 3 Parts Sand and 3 Parts Pebbles			
Length	Top	Bottom	Reinforcing Metal Required	Sacks Cement	Cu. Ft. Sand	Cu. Ft. Pebbles or Stone
7' 0"	3"x4"	5"x4"	Four	2.1	4.2	6.2
8' 0"	3"x4"	5"x4"	1/4" R'nd Rods	2.4	4.7	7.1
7' 0"	4"x4"	5"x5"	Four	2.6	5.1	7.7
8' 0"	4"x4"	5"x5"	3/8" R'nd Rods	2.9	5.9	8.8
7' 0"	5"x5"	6"x6"	Four	3.8	7.7	11.5
8' 0"	5"x5"	6"x6"	3/8" R'nd Rods	4.4	8.8	13.2



Gerald Averill of the Accounting Dept. has been granted a leave of absence on account of ill health.

* * *

W. B. O'Connor has recently moved to Veazie.

* * *

Some of the wives and mothers are wondering why the boys have such good appetites lately.

* * *

We hope the elevator will soon be in running order or our cobbler's bill will increase as well as the grocer's.

* * *

I hate my woolen underwear,
It makes me fairly bawl,
It itches here, it itches there,
But when I scratch me anywhere
That ain't the place at all.

* * *

Teacher—Johnny, your conduct is outrageous. I will have to consult your father.

Johnny—Better not, teacher—it will cost you two dollars. He's a doctor.

* * *

Ole—Tillie, will ye marry me?

Tillie—Yas, Ole.

A long deadening silence falls. Finally it is broken.

Tillie—Vy don't you say something Ole?

Ole—Vell, I tink Oi say too much alreddy!

* * *

Dentist—Thought you said this tooth hadn't been stopped before?

Patient (feebly)—No, it hasn't.

Dentist—Well, there are traces of gold on my instrument.

Patient (more feebly)—Perhaps you've struck my back collar-stud.

* * *

"Have you read Scott's novels?"

"All but his 'Emulsion.' I have seen it advertised, but I have never been able to get a copy."

* * *

Ike—Prohibition is going to make us a gloomy nation.

Mike—What makes you think so?

Ike—The people will have to hide all their good spirits.

* * *

The Soaked One—Gosh! I'm wet through and through!

Christian Scientist—No, my friend! It is not as bad as that. You have only to *think* you are not wet and you are not.

The Soaked One—If it is as easy as that, why do you carry an umbrella?

Up at our boarding house there are two children, a boy and a girl.

The boy is the living photograph of his father, and the girl is the very phonograph of her mother.

* * *

"You say that you come from Detroit," said the doctor to his fellow-passenger, "that's where they make automobiles, isn't it?"

"Sure," replied the American with some resentment, "we make other things in Detroit, too."

"Yes, I know that," replied the doctor, "I've ridden in 'em."

* * *

In this family there was an incredible number of small children. Little Willie, aged 6—and he had five younger brothers and sisters—was taken in one morning to see his father, who happened to be laid up with influenza.

Little Willie was quiet, almost reverent, in the sickroom. When it was time for him to go he went up to his father's bedside and said:

"I bin good, ain't I, pop?"

"Yes, son," the old man whispered.

"Then, pop, coaxed little Willie, "kin I see the baby?"

* * *

It was in the little but overcrowded classroom of an East Side New York public school. The teacher looked out upon a group of eager faces as she put the question:

"And now, children, can any one of you tell me what is a stoic?"

Only one hand went up.

"Does only Abie Glutz know what a stoic is?" Silence.

"Well, Abie, tell your classmates what is a stoic?"

"Please, teacher," said Abie triumphantly, "A stoic is a boid whot brings in the babies."

* * *

The Sunday school lesson was on Job. The superintendent of the primary department was earnestly endeavoring to picture the painful existence of Job to his youthful audience. To this end he was dwelling at length upon poor Job's sufferings and the futility of all medical treatment. A small boy down front who had been absorbed in the tale suddenly held up his hand.

"What is it, Willie?" asked the Superintendent.

"Have they tried Doctor Smith?" asked Willie, loyally naming the family physician.

STORYETTES

Grave and Gay, Epigrammatic and Otherwise.

The old story has been revived of the Hicktown editor who printed among his "social" items: "Miss Mabel March, an Albany belle of twenty summers, is visiting her twin brother, aged thirty-two."

At the inquest on a traveler found dead on the bank of a river in Queens-land a witness testified as follows: "I passed the camp in the morning going to work. I noticed the bottle of whiskey was full. I thought the man was asleep. When I returned in the evening and the bottle of whiskey was still full, I knew the man was dead."

Several days after the Italian steel worker had asked for a day's leave of absence to attend his wife's funeral he again approached the foreman and asked for another day off. "Well, Tony, what's the matter now?" "Meester Boss," was Tony's reply, "I gonna get married." "Great Scott," exclaimed the foreman, "I thought your wife died only a few days ago." "Yes, yes, but I no hold a spite long."

The darky waiter had been very attentive throughout the lunch, the more so as the two guests looked prosperous. The meal over, the check was \$3.40, and the host laid a five-dollar bill on the tray. Sambo returned hopefully with a dollar bill, a 50-cent piece, and a dime. He watched the bill being pocketed, followed by the 50-cent piece. Sadly he picked up his dime, but the negro is above all else a fatalist. "Boss," he said, "I gambled and I lost."

Governor J. M. Davis of Kansas frequently tells the following story: "A man was driving across the western part of our state, where the railroads are far apart. He encountered a native youth, of whom he inquired: 'How far is it to Goodland?' The youth replied: 'I do not know.' 'How far is it to Oakley?' 'I do not know.' 'What county is this?' 'I do not know.' Whereupon the stranger said: 'You are not very smart, are you?' The youth replied: 'No; but I ain't lost.'"

The modern mother is too scientific altogether. She glances through a textbook and thinks she knows it all. There's a story about a nursemaid who rushed into the smoking room of one of these modern mothers and shrieked: "Oh, my goodness, ma'am, the twins have fallen down the well! What shall I do?" The lady lit a cigarette and answered calmly: "Go to the library and bring me the last number of *Modern Motherhood*. There's a very complete article in it on 'How to Bring Up Children.'"



A revolving door is a poor place to drop a quarter.

BANGOR OFFICE LOCALS—Continued

THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS

His Gace—That was a capital joke you told me last week. I was laughing over it yesterday.

She—So soon?—*Life*.

"Shall we sit here and talk?"

"No, thanks, I am so tired. Let us dance instead."—*Stockholm Son-dags Nisse*.

"What can equal the warmth of a true woman's love?" asked the dearest girl.

"Her temper," replied the savage bachelor.—*Tit-Bits*.

"Say waiter, these codfish cakes are not so good as those I had last week."

"That's funny; they're off the same fish."—*Dallas News*.

Professor—Gentlemen, I am dismissing you ten minutes early today. Please go out quietly so as not to wake the other classes.—*Yale Record*.

"Cut out those matinee gags about a lot of sinks at home being full of soiled dishes."

"Huh?"

"There's no use offending our best trade."—*Judge*.

"These modern wars are a terrible thing."

"Indeed they are—they make my knowledge of geography look like a war-torn village."—*Florida Times-Union*.

"Professor," said the graduate, trying to be pathetic at parting, "I am indebted to you for all I know."

"Pray do not mention such a trifle."—*Tit Bits*.

Pearl—Huh—that beau of yours, Sarah, called on you last night in a business suit.

Sarah—That's all right; he meant business.—*Florida Times-Union*.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY

A young millionaire showed a black eye to a beautiful film star, and said, reproachfully: "Why did you knock me down when I kissed you in the dark conservatory?" "Forgive me, dear one," the beautiful star explained, "I thought it was my husband."—*London Opinion*.

* * *

WIFE UNDER THE WEATHER
"How's your wife, Blinks?" asked Jinks.

"Her head troubles her a great deal," confessed Blinks.

"Neuralgia?" queried Jinks.

"No," answered Blinks, sadly. "She wants a new hat."—*Good Hardware*.

THE MERRY MUSE

VILLONESQUE

Where are the days of yester-spring?
To borrow another poet's thing.
Where are the bells that used to ring,
The bocks and bars that used to sing
Of spring?

Today the spring can not bring back
The cable car, the open hack.
Dead are the days of the swinging door,
The friendly sawdust on the floor,
And open betting at the track:
The days and ways that used to bring
The thrill of spring.

Ah! for the days when men could sing,
Before the law was all sublime,
And freedom had become a crime.
Till one can have an honest fling,
The summer, autumn, winter, too,
Are dead, all dead for me and you—
Good-by, good-by to everything!

(Including spring.)

—J. V. N. in *Life*.

* * *

PARADISE

Lord, make my Heaven plain and bare,
But new and whole, with room to spare.
(No clutter in it, anywhere!)

No shabby rugs across the floor,
No rubbers flung behind the door,
No Sunday papers, any more!

No littered mantelpiece to dust.
No crowded closets; nothing mussed,
Nor any fear of moth and rust!)

With spaces clear and orderly,
Wind-swept, in sunshine—I would be
A singing spirit, strong and free,

With Heaven itself in which to roam!
(I wonder—would I feel at home?)

—A. D. in *Life*.

Professor Starr Erickson, the well-known astronomer, said at Dark Harbor the other day: "The general public's ignorance of astronomy is so great that it reminds me of a story. 'Pop,' said a young colored boy, 'which am de most useful to us, de sun or de moon?' 'De moon, ob co'se, yo' fool chile,' said the boy's father. 'De moon am de most useful to us, 'kase she shine in de dark an' light us up. De sun, he ain't no good. He on'y shine in de daytime, when he ain't needed.'"

Little Joan's father was a congressman and a Republican, and accordingly Joan breathed an atmosphere of politics and believed only Republicans went to heaven. Her big sister's chum had the stigma of being a Democrat, and though she frequently stayed with the family, Joan considered her a rank heretic and only tolerated her through a natural largesse of heart. One evening, when the chum happened to be occupying the guest chamber, Joan

stumbled into it looking for her sister and surprised the lady of Democratic convictions in the midst of her devotions. "Oh!" exclaimed Joan in open-mouthed amazement. "I never knew you said your prayers! I thought you were a Democrat!"

A London pugilist who had heard of the prowess of a Scot farmer traveled north to find the provincial Hercules and add one more to his string of scalps. He located the noted strong man on his native heath, entered his grounds, and tied his horse to a tree. Going up to the farmer, he said: "Friend, I've heard a great deal about you and have come all the way from London to see which of us is the better man." The Scot, who was as dour as he was husky, seized the young man by the middle and without deigning to answer him threw him over a near-by hedge. When the pugilist came to he sat up and found the farmer's eye bent grimly on him. "Perhaps," stuttered the pugilist, "you'll be good enough to throw me my horse."

In his "Recollections of a Rolling Stone," Basil Tozer tells the following on Mark Twain: "On one occasion he gave at the British Embassy in Paris a reading of extracts from his works, in aid of some charity. The price of admission was a louis, and the hall was crowded with American and British aristocracy resident in Paris. When the reading, which was extremely well received, was over, I met Mark coming slowly and pensively along the pavement in the Rue de Rivoli, and when we had talked for a few minutes and I had congratulated him on the afternoon's success, I noticed that he seemed to be subdued. 'What is it, Mark?' I said. 'You look depressed.' 'I am depressed,' he said. 'After reading for an hour and getting a lot of money for that charity, the only criticism I overheard as I was coming out with the crowd was: 'What a beastly American accent that man has!'"

While making his "maiden speech" in Congress, "Uncle Joe" Cannon was interrupted by Representative Walter Phelps of New Jersey, who said: "The gentleman seems to have oats in his pocket." "Yes," promptly replied Cannon, "and hayseed in his hair, and that's the style of most of my constituents. I hope that both are good seed and will grow good crops here in the East."

"It should not be difficult for mothers to persuade girls not to wear flapper clothes."

"It isn't," replied Miss Cayenne. "But it's rather hard for girls to persuade some of the mothers to quit dressing in that manner."—*Washington Star*.



COMRADES

He was society's lily pet,
Some parlor doll of high degree
That flirted around with the uppish set;
Now we're tent-mates, him and me.
I was a grocer's clerk before
My fate got mixed with the infantry;
But they don't need a visitin' card for war
In the home o' the brave and the land o' the free.

He used to sneer at me for a simp;
"Lizzie" I called him the first few days;
We didn't get on till, worn and limp,
We found we wuz game in different ways;
Marchin' full kit for thirty miles
With the sun full glare on him and me
Just leveled us stiff, and it counted piles
For the makin' o' true democracy.

So us two guys are comrades now;
I swear at him and he swears at me;
We're gettin' fit for the little row
That's going on across the sea.
Unc' Sam drew lots and called us two,
And he ain't so very partial when
There's a lot o' work for all to do
And a deuce of a famine in fighting men.

He was society's lily pet,
But now we bunk in the same tepee.
He used to dance with the gilded sex;
And it's drill and beans for him and me;
He don't give a darn what I was before,
And I don't give a whoop what he used to be;
All that we know is we're in a war
Hittin' it up for democracy.

—By REX LIBERMAN, in *Everybody's*.

George Inness, Jr., son of the great American landscapist and himself a painter, claims that his favorite story runs as follows: "An art critic, who had been expatiating upon art to a number of his friends, speaking of the virtues of this painting and the faults of that one, finally came to my picture in the gallery and said: 'Now, you see in this picture that the artist has not learned his trade—it lacks technique and understanding. His trees seem to have no form; they do not stand up; the grass has no roots. His clouds look like bits of paper stuck on the canvas. And here you see he has resorted to a trick to catch the public eye and has attempted to paint a fly. Now, I would not object to the fly, had he been able to draw better and make it look like a fly. This fly looks like a lump of mud and has none of the character of a fly.' At this juncture the fly, having tired of the critic's cackle, took wing and flew away."

Mother—Willie, did the grocer tell you these eggs were fresh?

Willie—He didn't say, but he told me to hurry home with them.

Mrs. Kawler—Do you ever permit your husband to have his own way?

Mrs. Knowles—Oh, yes, occasionally. He is sure to make a fool of himself and that makes him easier to manage next time.—*Boston Transcript*.

Fadder, dese shoes hurts me every step I take!"

"Then take longer steps, my son, and there won't be so many hurts."

LOCALS

Mr. George L. Tupper has accepted a position as assistant purchasing agent with the B. R. and E. Co. of Bangor.

* * *

Howard F. Fogg has recently purchased the Ingleside House at Old Orchard. He intends to run this new house with the Vaughn House at Caribou.

* * *

Mrs. M. S. Hill, wife of the Superintendent of the Social Service, has been visiting at her old home at Machias.

Father (making heroic effort to fulfill his paternal duties)—Now, my boy, come here and I'll—er—tell you the story of—er—Cinderella.

Small Son—Oh, daddy, must you? Couldn't you tell it to mummy? I'm so busy.—*Punch*.

Hiram—Do you give your stock plenty of exercise?

Cyrus—No, they give me plenty.—*Farm Journal*.

WHEN THE DRIVE GOES DOWN

There's folks that like the good dry land, an' folks that like the sea,
But rock an' river, shoal an' sand, are good enough for me.
There's folks that like the ocean crest, an' folks that like the town—
But when I really feel the best is when the drive goes down.

So pole away, you river rats,
From landin' down to lake—
There's miles of spruce to keep in line,
A hundred jams to break!

There's folks that like to promenade along the boulevard,
But here's a spot I wouldn't trade for all their pavement hard;
Ten thousand lawgs by currents birl'd an' waters white that hiss—
Oh, where's the sidewalk in the world that's half as fine as this?

So leap away, you river rats,
From landin' down to sluice;
There's lawgs to run, there's peavy fun
To break the timber loose!

An' ev'ry rollin' of a stick that starts her down the stream
An' ev'ry bit of water quick where runnin' ripples gleam
Means gittin' nearer to the end, to wife an' babe an' rest—
An' ev'ry time you turn a bend the next bend looks the best.

Then peg away, you river rats,
From sluiceway down to mill—
Each rock you clear will bring you near
The house upon the hill!

There's folks that like the good dry land, an' folks that like the sea,
But rock an' river, shoal an' sand, are good enough for me.
There's folks that like the ocean crest, an' folks that like the town—
But when I really feel the best is when the drive goes down!

—Douglas Mallock in *Woods Number of Spanish River News*.



The following was issued by Forest Commissioner Dana in connection with Gov. Baxter's proclamation for Arbor Day and Forest Protection Week:

Governor Baxter has proclaimed May 4, 1923 as Arbor Day, and the week of May 3-9, 1923 as Forest Protection Week. His proclamation carries with it special significance for a State like Maine, in the industrial, agricultural, and recreational development of which its forests play so essential a part. Occupying more than three-fourths of its total land area, affording large opportunity for the profitable employment of labor and capital, and adding materially to the beauty of sea-coast, lake, and mountain, they are not only one of the most characteristic features of the State but one of its most indispensable assets.

The perpetuation of the forests is, however, dependent on their protection from the destructive influences of both men and nature. During the past two years we have had a striking demonstration of the danger from forest fires, due in this part of the country almost wholly to human carelessness. Within the last decade far greater and irreparable damage has been done by the spruce budworm. Today the white pine blister rust seriously threatens the continued production of white pine. To protect the forests from fire, insects, and disease is one of the most important duties of the citizens of the State.

It is particularly fitting that Arbor Day, devoted as it is to the perpetuation of our forests by tree planting, should come during Forest Protection Week, devoted to the protection of the forests, both natural and planted. Is it not worth while to pause for a few moments as we stand at the threshold of another forest fire season to refresh our recollections as to what Maine's fifteen million acres of forests mean to the State, and to resolve that we will each and every one of us do our part to protect those forests, not only by being careful ourselves, but by teaching others carefulness? Forest fires can never be prevented or controlled by laws alone. Still more necessary are an interested public opinion and individual recognition of responsibility. If Forest Prevention Week can bring about these, it will have served its purpose and the State will prosper because of its observance.

SAMUEL T. DANA,
Forest Commissioner.

Augusta, Maine,
April 23, 1923.

FOREST FIRE LAWS

Camp or other fires cannot be kindled on land belonging to another without the consent of the owner.

All fires must be totally extinguished before leaving.

Who ever allows a fire to spread and damage the property of others is liable to a fine of from ten to five hundred dollars or imprisonment for not more than three years.

Incendiary fires are punishable by a fine of from twenty to one thousand

dollars or by imprisonment of from three months to three years.

Offenders are, in addition, liable for civil damages to all property injured by fire set by them, whether by carelessness or intent.

Non-residents, while engaged in hunting or fishing on any unorganized or unincorporated township in the State, are prohibited from camping or kindling fires unless in charge of a registered guide.

During times of drought the Governor has authority to suspend the open season for hunting or fishing and to prohibit the carrying of fire-arms on the wild lands of the State.

The growth must be left uncut, or the slash resulting from cutting must be disposed of within fifty feet of the right of way of a railroad or the center of the wrought portion of any public road.

Slash resulting from the construction and maintenance of railroads, highways, and power company, telegraph, or telephone lines, must be disposed of in such manner that inflammable material is not left upon the ground.

Persons cutting forest growth adjacent to woodlands owned by another, outside of the Maine Forestry District, must dispose of the slash within fifty feet of the line of cutting on the side or sides toward such woodlands.

Written permit from the State Forest Service (available either through chief forest fire wardens or the municipal officers of towns and plantations) is required prior to the burning of slash or brush or for the burning of blueberry land adjacent to forest growth, except when the ground is covered with snow.

In case of failure to comply with the slash laws the Forest Commissioner shall notify the owner of the requirements, and if such owner within a reasonable time shall fail to dispose of the slash the Commissioner shall cause it to be disposed of at the expense of the owner.

FOREST FIRE FACTS

Everyone knows that "a stitch in time saves nine," and that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

Nowhere is this more true than in forest fire protection. Every fire, no matter how big, has a beginning so small that it could be stopped by a child. A few hours later, whole armies may not be able to control it.

Fire is a monster that never sleeps. Each year it destroys or damages enough timber in the United States to build homes for half the population of the State of Maine.

Nearly all forest fires are due to thoughtlessness. Lack of care with matches, smoking materials, and camp fires has turned many a beautiful forest into a scene of desolation.

Good woodsmen know that fire is always dangerous and are correspondingly careful in its use. Here are a few simple rules that will help to prevent damage:

Never drop a lighted match into dry

grass, leaves, or other inflammable material. Break every match or roll it between your fingers before throwing it away.

Throw cigarette stubs, cigar butts, or pipe heels into water or stamp them out on bare soil or rock.

Never build a large fire in the woods. Small ones are better for both cooking and warmth.

Never build a fire against a log or a tree, or on leaves, moss, duff, or other vegetable material. Build it against a rock or cliff, in a pit, in a stone fireplace, or better still in a collapsible stove or other metal container.

Never leave a fire until it is completely out. Quench it with water if possible, if not, bury it with mineral soil. Never scatter the embers or cover them with ashes or with soil containing vegetable material.

Refrain entirely from smoking or building fires in the woods in times of drought.

Never pass an untended fire, no matter how small, without putting it out. If it is too large to handle yourself, get help. Remember that a fire put out is a forest saved.

Teach others carefulness. *Be careful yourself.*

ROCKWOOD

Miss Bertha Smith still makes her daily trips to 9-Mile on horse back.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Carter have returned to their home in Hermon, where they will spend the summer.

* * *

John Keary of G. F. totting is spending a few days with his friends at Kineo boarding house.

* * *

Henry Maguire is spending a few days with his wife in Madison.

* * *

Nick Ferillo crossed Moosehead lake with a Ford truck. He is the last one to have crossed by car this season.

* * *

The Kineo annex is open for the summer months.

* * *

Mr. F. A. Murphy is clerking at Seboomook.

We feel very sorry to have lost our kind friend, Dora C.

* * *

John Walsh, who has been working here for some time, has been forced to leave on account of eye trouble.

* * *

Silas Babcock has been at home ill for a few weeks, but is returning much improve.

o

GETTING IT RIGHT

Two America negro soldiers were discussing musical instruments.

"Yas," said one, "I'se gwine to get me a eucaliptis."

"A what?" queried the other.

"A eucaliptis—dats a musical instrument, fool."

"Go on, nigger! You can't kid me—dats one of the books of de Bible."



THE ARSENAL AT SPRINGFIELD

(Longfellow)

This is the arsenal. From floor to ceiling,
Like a huge organ, rise the burnished arms;
But from their silent pipes no anthem pealing
Startles the villages with strange alarms.

Ah! what a sound will rise, how wild and dreary,
When the death angel touches those swift keys!
What loud lament and dismal Miserere
Will mingle with their awful symphonies!

I hear even now the infinite fierce chorus,
The cries of agony, the endless groan,
Which, through the ages that have gone before us,
In long reverberations reach our own.

On helm and harness rings the Saxon hammer,
Through Cimbric forest roars the Norseman's song,
And loud, amid the universal clamor,
O'er distant deserts sounds the Tartar gong.

I hear the Florentine, who from his palace
Wheels out his battle bell with dreadful din,
And Aztec priests upon their teocallis
Beat the wild war drums made of serpents' skin;

The tumult of each sacked and burning village;
The shout that every prayer for mercy drowns;
The soldiers' revels in the midst of pillage;
The wail of famine in beleaguered towns;

The bursting shell, the gateway wrenched asunder,
The rattling musketry, the clashing blade;
And ever and anon, in tones of thunder,
The diapason of the cannonade.

Is it, O man, with such discordant noises,
With such accursed instruments as these,
Thou drownest Nature's sweet and kindly voices
And jarrest the celestial harmonies?

Were half the power that fills the world with terror,
Were half the wealth bestowed on camps and courts,
Given to redeem the human mind from error,
There were no need of arsenals nor forts:

The warrior's name would be a name abhorred!
And every nation that should lift again
Its hand against a brother, on its forehead
Would wear forevermore the curse of Cain!

Down the dark future, through long generations,
The echoing sounds grow fainter and then cease;
And like a bell, with solemn, sweet vibrations,
I hear once more the voice of Christ say, "Peace!"

Peace! and no longer from its brazen portals
The blast of war's great organ shakes the skies!
But beautiful as songs of the immortals,
The holy melodies of love arise.

NO SURPLUS

A Scotchman was buying a ticket at a railroad station. The agent counted out his change for him. The canny Scotchman accused the agent of short-changing him. Very obligingly, the agent counted the change over again.

"You see that it is all right, don't you, and that I counted it right in the first place?" asked the agent.

"Well," replied the Scotchman, "it's just right and that's all."

WHERE IZZY?

There was a young man named Izzie,
Who went for a ride in his Lizzie,
His view of the train was hidden by rain,

Alas for poor Izzie—where is he?

Ikey—"For why you go up them stairs two at once?"

Izzy—"To save my shoes, papa."

Ikey—"Fine, sonny, but be careful and don't split your pants."

SOME FIRE DEPARTMENT

Hiram Jones, a resident of a country village, discovered a fire in his home and endeavored to extinguish it. Being unsuccessful, he hastened to the telephone to give the alarm to the Village Chief:

Hi Jones: My house is on fire, send help.

Chief: Is that so? Have you tried any water on it?

Hi Jones: Yes, I have?

Chief: Then there ain't no need of us comin', 'cause that's what we would use.

WHO GOT THE COMMISH?

In an engineer officers' training school the senior officer had his own ideas about examinations. He lined the applicants up and pointed to the open doorway, beyond which lay a pile of sand, cement, and a prostrate flag-pole.

"Suppose," he demanded, "you were captain of a company and you wished to erect that flagpole. How would you go about it?"

The further he got down the line, the more complicated became the answers. Finally he arrived at the last man.

"Sir," if I was captain of the company," replied this candidate, "and wanted to erect that flagpole, I'd call the top kicker and say: 'Sergeant, put up that flagpole and be snappy about it.'"

UH, HUH

When a man comes into the world everyone wants to kiss him. Before he goes out they all want to kick him. If he dies young, there was a grand future before him. If he lives to a ripe old age, he is only in the way, and living to save funeral expenses.

One of the Woods Clerks, who had never been to a circus, came to Bangor last summer to take in Ringling's big three-ring show.

For two hours he watched the elephants, standing before them in enrapt silence, dealing out peanuts one at a time. When the last peanut was gone and no more forthcoming, Jumbo, the largest elephant reached over and removed the clerk's hat from his head and placed it on top of the lions cage nearby.

For the first time in two hours, the clerk expressed his emotions in words. "You old two tailed Indian-rubber fool," he exclaimed indignantly, "If I knew which end your head was on, I would slap your face."

NOT ASSURING

An old woman who kept a pig that did not fatten as fast as she thought it should took the case to her physician.

"You must see the vet," the physician told her.

"Oh doctor," was her answer, "I have no confidence in him; he is so thin himself."



There is always room for improvement.

Promotion of Vocational Education

By MR. L. A. WILSON, Albany, N. Y.

State Director, Vocational Education, and Ex-President National Society of Vocational Training

Continued from May Number

My references this morning will have to be from my own field of experience. I would use your state if I knew the situation better but I am going to refer primarily to our own state because I have been in that work for fourteen years and I know the state almost as well as I know my A, B, C's. We have many types of vocational work oftentimes confusing to the ordinary layman and I am going to take time this morning to try to clarify some of the objectives of various types of schools. I want to go on record, first of all, as saying I am not opposed in any way to general education. I believe in it. I believe in more general education, and I believe in better general education, and I think perhaps one of the most significant things that has happened in the last fifteen years in the public school program has been the tendency of the past few years to develop junior high schools. I have always resented very bitterly the idea that we had to send through our public schools, lock step, year after year, from the first grade through the high schools thousands upon thousands of children who never intended to go to college. When you consider our program of public education is built up step by step to meet college entrance requirements, you can see readily the reason why 90 per cent. of our children never finish high school and over 50 per cent never finish grammar school. I believe that there should be enough culture in the ability and the work of the ordinary world to warrant putting into our public schools on the grounds of culture alone some of the things that have been looked upon with criticism by our public school authorities. I think they cannot help their point of view. It is a matter of principle. That reminds me of the story of the Irish woman whose husband had recently died. A neighbor came in to condole with her and the widow said, "Pat was a fine man. That he was." The neighbor said, "I have heard he was always a good provider." "Yes," said the other, "Pat was a good provider. For twenty-five years he came home every Saturday night and put his pay envelope in my lap. There was nothing in the envelope but it was the principle of the thing that counted."

We have in this country permitted our by-products, I say by-products, perhaps it is a direct product, of our public schools, to leave without very much preparation for life's work. When you consider the fact that only two and in some cases three per cent.

of high school graduates go on to college, that in a great many schools less than two per cent. finish high school, you will realize that our by-product, if you want to call it that, has been 98 per cent. When you go into a high school as I do in New York and find an entering class of 350 to 400 boys and girls and find the graduating class about 33 or 35, I sometimes wonder who is responsible. I sometimes wonder if the other 150 or 200 who drop out somewhere along the line do it because they have to from economic necessity or because of the course of study provided.

I said a moment ago that the junior high schools have made a real contribution to our program of education. They recognize the fundamental principle that we need diversified opportunities. They recognize the fundamental principle that education, if it is to serve the people, must be as diversified as life itself. They also recognize the principle that there are certain elements of education common to all people regardless of calling. They have conserved in the junior high schools every element of education that is probably essential but at the same time they have provided a maximum of differentiation so that the boy or girl who is anxious to find out what line he or she is fitted for may have an opportunity in the junior high school of doing so.

We have in our country a well organized program today of industrial schools, if you care to call them that, or you may prefer the word technical. These schools are planned primarily for boys who have completed the elementary school course of the eighth grade, boys and girls of about fourteen years of age who have had a fairly good elementary school education. In our state we require six years of elementary education as a minimum education for admission to one of these schools. Now, the primary purpose of the first educational schools of this kind in New York State was to bridge the gap between the age at which a boy may leave school and the age at which he is eligible to enter industry. Under our present labor laws and rules and regulations, no boy under sixteen years of age is eligible for entrance into a skilled occupation and as a result these boys who were permitted to leave school at the age of fourteen, thousands of them, were forced into juvenile occupations not desirable. The one I organized in 1908 in Rochester was primarily planned to hold these boys and girls in school for an additional two years. It is the age of avail-

ability. If they leave school, they must work at a juvenile occupation. What has happened? In the last ten years the attitude of the employers has changed, almost reversed itself. When vocational schools were going through that intensive period of industrial efficiency when efficiency engineers were in every plant in the country trying to tell the manufacturers (and it was resented in many cases) that efficiency methods and highly specialized machines would eliminate the human element in industry, the manufacturers said to us at that time, "We care nothing about the work you are doing in these school because we can take the ordinary boy without training and train him to operate a specialized machine and produce just as much goods." Today, there is not a city in the state of New York where the manufacturers will not give preference to the graduates of these schools and they will speak for them months ahead in order to get them. Why? The manufacturers have learned one lesson and that is that the automatic machine has not eliminated the human element from industry. The automatic machine has complicated the human element in industry and big concerns employing thousands of men have found that a man's interest in one machine dies down and as a result production drops, and they have found it necessary to transfer men from job to job in order to keep up production. Even the big automobile concerns like Ford's have to shift their men every six months in order to keep up interest. A man will work for a time at top speed on an automatic machine and then, because of the nerve exhaustion, physical strain and lack of interest his production will fall down. For example, I went into a big manufacturing plant in Buffalo—an automobile manufacturing plant—a plant that is highly specialized. They have in that plant 66,000 cards, a job analysis showing every occupation in the manufacture of a standard high grade automobile. That card shows the materials used on the job, the kind of work a man is expected to do, and the general directions for doing the work, and those people said, "We do not care anything about this training." Now, manufacturers want every boy that graduates from our machine courses. Why? They find that these boys have a fundamental training that makes it possible to shift them from job to job without loss of time or pay. And furthermore, they have a vision of the industry, they know something of



what is going on in other departments and bring a morale to the plant that no other kind of training will do. That is simply one sample of the attitude of employers—the changed attitude of employers. These schools are schools, as I said, for children of about fourteen years of age. They are schools that offer two-year courses as a rule. The training is practical, the training is taught by practical men who have had some professional training from the standpoint of methods of teaching trade analysis and the training is given under conditions that are nearly the same as you would find in modern industry. I will confess that in certain lines of work we found it difficult to duplicate shop conditions for building trades in a school shop. In the shop trades we can duplicate equipment and working conditions. We have had no difficulty in duplicating shop conditions and equipment in printing, machine shop work, electrical work, sheet metal work, etc., but when it comes to brick laying and concrete work and carpentry work and certain other types of work, it is almost impossible to duplicate in a school shop the conditions as they exist in industry. But in these lines in which we have been able to duplicate shop conditions, we have been doing effective work. We have also assumed the responsibility not only for the training of the boy but the responsibility for his placement and follow up work. We assume that it is our moral responsibility to see that the boy who is taking a course in a vocational school is placed in a job where there is opportunity for advancement. I think it is very unfair to the boy who has given up two years of his time and supporting himself for two years, to be left to his own initiative in finding a job. You have in every community employers interested in boys and who are doing everything possible for them, and you have, on the other hand, employers who are not very interested in boys but in production. It is our job to see that these boys are placed in industries where they have an opportunity for promotion. In the city of Buffalo this year there will be 368 graduates from the vocational school. Today, every boy who graduates next June is placed. He has met his employer and knows where he is going. And I hope the time will come when we will be able to place these boys the day they enter the school so that the boy who goes into the vocational school will know that Mr. John Jones is going to employ him if he does good work. I think that will have a decided tendency to increase the quality of work in our schools.

I want to recite an interesting thing that happened in the placing of these boys in the printing trades which illustrates goodwill and co-operation. Last year, the printing department of a school in Buffalo had a graduating class of 32 boys. Mr. Welch, who has charge of the following up of

these boys had placed every boy by the 21st of March. On the first day of April, a strike was declared and all the printers went out. The strike dragged on and on. Mr. Welch was in hopes it would be settled by the 15th of June but indications pointed to the fact that it would probably drag on during the summer. Mr. Welch went to union headquarters and sat down with the committee and said, "See here, I have placed the graduates of my printing department. They have gone into it in good faith and the employers have employed them in good faith, and you have been willing to have them employed. This strike is temporary or it may drag on for six months or a year but in the life of these boys it means nothing. Have you any objection if all of these boys go to work for the employers as per agreement?" Well, they held a consultation over the matter but at the end they came out and said, "So far as we are concerned every boy can go to work on the 16th day of June as per agreement." Then Mr. Welch called the men together and said, "What are you willing to do for these boys? Do you want to take them in in spite of the fact that there is a strike?" "Where does the union stand?" they said. "There is not a union man in the city who will oppose it." So we had the interesting situation of seeing every one of the boys at work while the strike was in progress and I think it is a mighty good indication of the co-operation and the attitude of employers and employees in that city towards the work.

(To be continued)

Pittston Paragraphs

Leon White, chief woods clerk, was at Pittston May 13.

* * *

Lookout, don't get too sweet because the bees have come.

* * *

Mr. Charles Gilbert is making this his headquarters during the drive.

* * *

Mr. Schenck, Mr. F. A. Gilbert and Mr. Hobson are making us a visit here.

* * *

Carpenters Colbart and Prowdfoot have started to make needed repairs about the farm buildings.

* * *

Clarence Pond has resigned his position at Pittston and has gone to Bangor, where he has employment for the summer.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russell took up their work cooking here May 14. Mr. and Mrs. Young, who were here cooking, left on this date.

Maple sugar seems to have made quite a hit with all clerks and telephone operators near here, since Harmon has received and sent orders for two or three hundred pounds.

* * *

Harmon and Christopher are taking a weeks vacation at 10-Mile. (?) They are completing the fiscal year inventories at that place.

* * *

At last—the cold, late spring has grudgingly given way to the warm days of summer. Birds and bees have come, green grass has started, the gardens are being planted and all have settled down for a busy summer. Several deer have been seen in the fields near the boarding house.

* * *

The first wood from Penobscot lake passed here May 14. There are 130,000 cords to be driven this year. Up to this time the greatest amount of wood driven over the south branch was 45,000 cords.

* * *

J. H. Murch stopped here a night in April enroute to Bangor, where he went for medical treatment. Returned April 14 and has since been improving. T. R. Christopher took his place at 40-Mile for the few days he was absent.

* * *

Robert Gross and Roscoe Emery arrived at Pittston in the latter part of April. They went up the North Branch to search for the bodies of the missing game wardens, Brown and Johnson. On Saturday, May 5, the bodies were brought down the North Branch in canoes and landed here. They were afterwards taken to Rockwood for the post mortem. The body of Johnson was found by Duty and Mullen, and that of Brown by the party consisting of Larrabee, Smart, Rogers and Bernard. The medical examiners pronounced drowning as the cause of the wardens' deaths.

—o—

PERSONAL

Mr. Al McNeal should carry his contract with him as some clerk may wish to see it.

—o—

GENERAL

Emigrant Inspector E. A. Hart was at Seboomook Dam, Loon Stream and Caucomogoc the week of May 7th checking the head-tax of employees from over the border.

—o—

Willis—What is it when you're married twice at the same time?

Gillis—Polygamy.

Willis—And when you're married once?

Gillis—Monotony.—Cornell Widow.



There is no darkness but ignorance.—Shakespeare.